

EASTER CARDS DECORATIONS NOVELTIES ETC. BLUNDELL'S

Volume 10.

LOCAL BRANCH G. W. V. A. NOTES.

The regular monthly meeting of the G.W.V.A. will be held in the club rooms on Monday, April 24, at 8.30 p.m. As matters of importance will be up for discussion a full attendance is requested.

Keep in mind the week end dance next Saturday evening. All are invited.

Don't forget the afternoon tea will be given by the ladies auxiliary in the club rooms on Friday, May 14th. Tea will be served from 3 to 6 o'clock. All members are requested to make two entries, either of fancy work or home cooking, for this sale.

The regular monthly meeting of the L. A. will be held in the club rooms on Wednesday evening, April 14th, at 8 o'clock. All are requested to be present.

Will Resume Work On C.N.R. Grade

Arrangements are now being made to resume grading operations on the C.N.R. branch line from Hinton to Redcliff. Mr. Sangra, who has the contract for this end of the work, was in the district this week, and will have a gang at work next week making the preliminary arrangements and expects to have a full force on within the next ten days if weather conditions are favorable.

There is considerable grading to be done in the immediate vicinity of Redcliff and when this is completed work of installing the culverts will be commenced. It is expected to have the grade completed, ready for the laying of the rails by the middle of the summer. Mr. Elliott, who is now looking after the distribution of work from Hinton in the district, will have charge of the work.

Meeting to Organize A Golf Club Here

Golf players are anxious to organize a club in town for this season and are already making preparations for that purpose. A meeting of all interested called for Friday evening of this week at P. H. Davis, where preliminary steps will be taken. There is no reason why there should not be a good club organized here and little difficulty should be experienced in laying out grounds for the purpose. All interested should attend this meeting.

Old Country Surprised At Naval Situation

Commenting on the Canadian situation, the Fall Mail Gazette says: "There is some perturbation in naval circles here at the report of the decision of the Canadian government of demobilizing the naval forces and closing down all fleet establishments. It has been known for some time that Ottawa authorities were disinclined to commit themselves further to spending money for a fleet, but the drastic action as now reported, comes as a complete surprise. Should the confirmed, it is understood the British government would be willing to take over the dockyards at Halifax and Esquimaux, which are needed as bases of the fleet for these establishments were dismantled, British warships would have no dockyard facilities on either Atlantic or Pacific coasts."

G.W.V.A. Will Accept All Ex-Soldiers

After the sternest session of G.W.V.A. the convention delegates have decided to adopt the "open door" policy, amending the constitution to admit to membership in the organization veterans who had seen active service in the British forces in campaigns other than the great war, and also including as eligible for membership in the organization all ex-soldiers who have seen active service in Canada only. Another change was made in the constitution under which permission is given for political action at the discretion of local branch officers.

Good Progress Made In Seed Distribution

As announced in our last issue, Mr. Elliott, representing the provincial legislature, has been in town for the last three days of this week attending to the distribution of seed grain among the farmers of this district. On his opening up for business here Monday morning Mr. Elliott found about fifty farmers waiting to interview him and he kept fairly busy until he left for Redcliff on Wednesday evening. Although the little work is a very slow one, the number of blank forms to be filled out, good progress has been made so far. Unfortunately by a number of blunders in the office, a number of forms were misplaced as the necessary forms to be used for unpatented seeds had not yet been sent. However Mr. Elliott will return to Redcliff and be here next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, when he expects to have some forms with him to be able to complete the work. While in town his headquarters will be at the Redcliff hotel.

School Closes To-Day For Easter Week

Owing to the fact that several of the teachers on the school staff intend to observe the convention to be held in Calgary next week, the board has decided to close the whole school for a week. As tomorrow will be Good Friday, and observed as a public holiday all over Canada, the school will be closed after dinner tonight and remain closed until Monday, April 15th.

Will Not Increase Minimum For Teachers

The government does not intend to increase the minimum salary requirements for teachers in Alberta schools from \$440 to \$1,000 a year as demanded by the normal school organization. George P. Smith, minister of education, told the house yesterday afternoon. The question was brought up by W. M. Davidson (government), North Calgary, in opening his discussion of estimates for the department of education on an item for grants to Alberta schools. "Mr. Davidson said that the school teachers of the province must be paid more money. Mr. Smith did not deny that the teachers in the province were the only province in Canada to fix a minimum; that while the \$440 minimum might not be enough for the average school, it was not enough for the best. He said that many districts could pay, and if enforced, meant that the province would have to make up the difference. This difference, in the case of the \$440 minimum, he said, would total more than half a million dollars of all the provinces. When it was put into effect, some of the districts which could not pay it immediately might be cut down on the length of the term."

Germany Avoiding The Peace Terms

Great quantities of arms have been discovered in Germany by the Allied officers charged with supervising execution of the peace treaty, according to advice received in Paris. In Strasbourg and in the immediate vicinity of that place, 2,500 French field guns were found. This discovery by the Allied officers, who are generally believed to be in possession of the French authorities, is considered by French officials to indicate that Germany is endeavoring to avoid execution of the terms of the treaty.

Bills Before Congress Will Effect Canada

A number of bills calling for tariff readjustment which affect Canadian interests are now before the United States congress. Owing to the pressure of other business these measures have received but little attention from members of the U. S. house this session and it now appears likely that most of them will be sidetracked. Nevertheless their introduction indicates that the United States has not changed its high protectionist policy and it is generally believed that had it not been for the favorable balance in trade with Canada, some of these measures might have been passed more strongly than they have been.

SCHOOL NEWS.

The following is the standing of the Grade V pupils for the last term, January to March:

SENIOR CLASS,
Margaret Sullivan, 90 per cent.
Sidney Crowell and Violet Brewer, 70 per cent.
Barbara Lydiate, 67 per cent.
Alex. Horne, 66 per cent.
Florence Brewer, 66 per cent.
Olive Wright, 61 per cent.
Marie Fitzhugh, 60 per cent.
Jennie Hall, 58 per cent.
Gertrude Haverkamp, 58 per cent.
Annie McLaren, 55 per cent.
Mary Gray, 55 per cent.
Muriel Bell, 55 per cent.
Mary Johnson, 54.5 per cent.
Bertha Macdonald, 53.5 per cent.
Jean Stronach, 52.5 per cent.
Joy Eversgreen, 52 per cent.
Russell Martin, 50 per cent.
James Johnston, 49 per cent.
Edith Pedersen, 48 per cent.
Henry Dixon, 40 per cent.
JUNIOR CLASS,
Lillian McDermott, 55 per cent.
Hilda Waters, 54 per cent.
Dorothy McKay, 53 per cent.
Gus Tinsie, 49 per cent.
Ossie Clark, 48 per cent.
Francis Howell, 45 per cent.
Helen Loggins, 37 per cent.
Langley Stone, 36.4 per cent.
Edith Taylor, 35 per cent.
Olive Hurlbert, 34 per cent.
Neil Rutherford, 24 per cent.

WILL RETURN NOTES AND MONEY TO THE FARMERS

Claimed It Was Stolen Under False Pretences to Build Road—B. C. S. Page Claimed Farmers Cause.

When the Railway Committee met yesterday to consider the application of the Alberta and Hudson Bay Railway Company for an extension of its charter to give further time to complete construction, the objections, raised by Hon. C. R. Mitchell and Hon. C. S. Page were considered. They did look strong examples to the coming of any further extension to the company by reason of the fact that the company had sold stock in defiance of the rule of the law between M.R. & V. Medicine Hat, and Hilda county, by misrepresentation. The committee found some of an undertaking from officials of the company to return the promissory notes approximately \$75,000 to the farmers who gave them in settlement for stock certificates, and a further undertaking was exacted to return any money collected, amounting to some \$40,000 within a period of one year from date. On the understanding the committee will pay the bill for the stock to the house, but before its final pass the promissory notes must be returned to the individual makers. The question, however, of the return of the cash already collected "will remain in abeyance for a period of two months."

Abolish Appeals To Privy Council

In the Ontario legislature last Monday, W. E. Haney introduced a bill to abolish appeals to the privy council. "Does this wipe out all appeals?" inquired Hon. H. C. Ferguson. "It does," replied the attorney-general. "It repeals the present law by which appeals may be made direct from the Ontario courts as to the privy council." The only reason for a judgment of the appellate court will now be an appeal to the supreme court at Ottawa. The heavy snow storm of Tuesday night and Wednesday was some storm. As it came from the northwest it is suspected that Charlie Gibson and George Ross had something to do with it. We hope they are enjoying themselves, and that they have enough cash on hand to last to the far west weather belt.

Odessa, the great Russian port on the Black Sea, has been occupied by Ukrainian and Cossack forces. The Ukrainian national commander of the Ukrainian national army, according to information received by the Ukrainian mission in Paris.

CHURCH NOTICES

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
Services will be held next Sunday morning and evening, as follows: Holy communion at 8 a.m., 10 a.m., and holy communion at 11. Evensong at 7.30, when the choir will render special Easter music. There will also be a christening service at 3.30 p.m. Rev. Archdeacon Burgett will conduct all the services. Sunday school will be held usual at 12.15.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Rev. Wm. Shearer, D.D. pastor. Services will be held as usual next Sunday morning and evening. Rev. J. W. Morrow, of Medicine Hat, will conduct both services and preach appropriate Easter sermons. Special music by the choir. Sunday school as usual at 9 o'clock.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Until further notice services will be held in Crowe's hall on the fourth Sunday of each month.

CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN.
Services will be held as usual next Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10 o'clock a.m. Rev. D. Hollinger will conduct the services.

Franchise Act Hits the Farmers

A clause of the new franchise bill which it is claimed will hit the farmers' organizations in the west very hard and which was the subject of discussion at the meeting of the council of agriculturists, forbids any organization that political, contributing funds to any candidate or political party. The clause reads: "No voluntary association, company or association or any incorporated company or association other than one incorporated for political purposes alone, shall directly or indirectly contribute, loan, advance pay, promise or offer of pay, any money or its equivalent to, or for, or in aid of any company incorporated for political purposes, or to, or for, or in aid of any political party or organization, or for the indemnification or reimbursement of any person for any services or work." The clause reads, abridges, officer, attorney or agent of any company or association violating the provisions of this section, or who aids, abets, advises or takes part in any such violation, and every person who aids or abets, or who receives any money or its equivalent in violation of the provisions of this section is guilty of an indictable offence against this act punishable as in this act provided.

Clause 84 of the bill sets forth that any person guilty of an indictable offence against this bill is liable on summary conviction to a fine not exceeding \$2,000 and costs, or to imprisonment for a term not exceeding two years, with or without hard labor, or to both fine and imprisonment.

Winnipeg Strikers Are Found Guilty

Aldermen John Cunn, William Irens, W. A. Fritchard, R. J. Johns and George Armstrong, leaders in Winnipeg's general strike of last summer, were convicted by the assize court jury of seditious conspiracy on account of their in connection with the strike. They also were convicted of having committed a common nuisance. R. E. Bray was found not guilty of conspiracy, but guilty of committing a nuisance. Alderman A. A. Heaps was found not guilty on all counts.

The accused were remanded in prison for ten days without bail. They were taken to the jail after having five minutes conversation with their lawyers.

COLONIZATION ASSOC.

MEETS IN CALGARY.
The first meeting of the joint executive of the Western Canadian Colonization Association will be held in Calgary on April 28-29, according to the announcement of Mayor M. A. Brown, of Medicine Hat. The meeting will bring together between 35 and 40 representatives of the four western provinces to lay definite plans for the big organization and decide upon the course of operation which it is to follow. After this meeting, according to Mayor Brown, who originated the movement, the association will be in a position to actively prosecute a vigorous campaign.

Dr. Hicks is Now Located in Redcliff

In our last issue we reported that Dr. McCreary, of Edmonton, had decided to locate in Redcliff and would be here for business the beginning of this week. It appears that Dr. Hicks, of St. Bonavent, had previously made arrangements to come to Redcliff and he arrived here on the train on which Dr. McCreary went out on.

Dr. Hicks had come prepared to stay, not knowing that Dr. McCreary was considering moving here, the two came to a satisfactory agreement as a result of which Dr. Hicks is now permanently located here.

The doctor has opened up an office in Dr. Brown's stand on Broadway and is now comfortably settled in his new quarters. Dr. Hicks has had several years experience in the practice of his profession and comes to us highly recommended as a capable and painstaking physician.

Mrs. Hicks and family are expected to arrive in a few weeks. At present the doctor has his living apartments in the Redcliff hotel. The Review joins in welcoming Dr. Hicks to our midst.

Glassers Win From Brickers at Bowling

An interesting bowling game was played on Mac's alley last Friday evening when teams representing the Glass plant and the Brick & Coal met for a friendly bout.

As both teams had a good past record an exciting game was looked forward to and, consequently, there was a good crowd of spectators. The Glass plant team took the lead in the start and maintained it to the finish, winning out by a substantial margin. The following was the score:

GLASS PLANT.

	Total.
Podolski.....	135 114 101 250
Sailler.....	131 148 110 389
Fairbank.....	146 128 113 387
McGowan.....	128 148 145 321
Benton.....	137 120 138 395
Sailler.....	130 147 111 1,005
Sailler.....	134 135 118 405
Duggan.....	118 119 125 362
Failler.....	133 114 128 392
Horne.....	92 128 111 331
M. Sailler.....	149 120 130 391
	440 621 609 3,976

Will Not Increase Telephone Rates

The province of Alberta will not increase the telephone rates, or appoint a commission to administer the telephone department or have a separate unit department for telephone, as recommended by the special expert, whose report has recently been placed before the legislature. The government will increase its depreciation rate, with or without hard labor, or to both fine and imprisonment.

This announcement was made by the premier in the legislature. The house was quite unanimous in opposing any general increase of rates as suggested by the commissioner, particularly increasing the rates of the country telephone subscribers.

DAY'S ENGLAND IN GETTING THE BUSINESS.

A news item from London, England, says: "Visiting United States business men are much struck with England's trade effort and they compare it to the great disadvantage of the United States. While the United States, they declare, is sitting back and waiting for the business to come over the relative position of the pound sterling and the dollar, England is getting the business. Especially, they say, does this apply to foreign trade."

G. W. V. A. ELECT DOMINION OFFICERS.

R. B. Maxwell, of Winnipeg, was elected president of the Dominion command of the Great War Veterans' Association at the convention in Montreal. Dominion executive members named by the various provinces were named as follows: R. E. Gitt, British Columbia; T. Dace, Alberta; Leo Ward, Manitoba; C. E. Jenkins, Ontario; A. Macdonald, P. H. Groves, N. F. Whitman, Nova Scotia; M. McLeod, New Brunswick, and C. McMillin, Prince Edward Island.

BASEBALL CLUB IS ORGANIZED IN REDCLIFF

At Enthusiastic Meeting Held Last Tuesday Night—Good List of Officers Elected—Some New Material for Line-up. May Enter Hat League.

Judging from the interest and enthusiasm displayed at the meeting of baseball enthusiasts held in the G. W. V. A. room on Tuesday evening, it would be safe to say, live baseball club is coming, and prospects are good for entering the league with Medicine Hat.

It was a good turnout at the meeting and after reviewing the list of prospective players those present were not long in deciding to organize for the season. A list of about a number of old time favorites as well as a goodly supply of new blood, among whom some who have distinguished themselves on the mound and in the diamond in other leagues, and the whole prospects look good for Redcliff making a good showing this season.

A. R. Ballantyne, called the chair for the meeting and after it was decided to organize, he opened for the election of officers, which resulted as follows:

President—Geo. Lydiate.
Vice Pres.—W. H. Hatcher.
Sec.—Frank M. Clark.
Treas.—J. L. Lockwood. A. R. Ballantyne, T. A. Hicks, M. Freck, and R. Black.

Grounds commit—Messrs. Barr, Brownlee and I. Clark.
Captain—A. R. Ballantyne.
Com.—W. T. Lockwood, A. R. Ballantyne, T. A. Hicks, M. Freck, and R. Black.

Grounds commit—Messrs. Barr, Brownlee and I. Clark.
Captain—A. R. Ballantyne.
Com.—W. T. Lockwood, A. R. Ballantyne, T. A. Hicks, M. Freck, and R. Black.

It is whether conditions are favorable for the weather to commence practicing at once and arrangements were made for a work out next Saturday afternoon.

"Cattalo" is Name Of New Animal

A new animal has been created, states the director of park animals in the Dominion government. It is named "cattalo" and is the cross-breed of buffalo and common cattle. He further states that this new breed retains much of the hardiness of the buffalo and is insured to facing driving cattle. It has a coat of shorter but glossier hair than the buffalo, and in the opinion of many the skin makes a more beautiful robe. In size the cattalo is large—than either of its parents. When used for food it furnishes many good cuts.

So far great success has attended the government's experiment in the raising of cattalos and it is hoped that its efforts will be carried still further.

BURDEN OF TAXATION GROWING IN ALBERTA.

Burdens of taxation are growing so great in Alberta that the province must be very cautious about extending any new services, was the principal message put up in the house Friday afternoon by Attorney-General J. R. Boyle against legislation by various members to extend the scope of the Mother's Allowance Act to include mothers with totally invalid husbands.

TORNADO VISITS STATE OF ILLINOIS.

A score of persons were killed and a hundred or more injured by a tornado that swept the country and a number of towns north and west of Chicago, and ravaged some of the city's northern suburbs. The property damage was set up in the house Friday afternoon by the demolition of many buildings and the raising of thousands of telephone lines.

SPORTS AFELD

WITH ROD AND GUN IN WESTERN CANADA

True Tales of Real Experiences in the Pursuit of Game.
Reminiscences of Past and Nearby Days.
Life in the Open Places.

THE TRAGIC TALE OF THE VALENCIA—A CANADIAN HEROINE—LEFT TO PERISH—A BOAT TRIP ON THE WEST COAST OF VANCOUVER ISLAND.

This story can hardly come under the caption of "Sports Afield." It might with more propriety be entitled "Sports Afloat." Some of it was not much sport of any kind to me.

It has to do with a trip that I took up the west coast of Vancouver Island with B. W. Bowden, the western manager for the timber firm of J. J. Lacey and Company, of Chicago, New Orleans, and a number of other places. Incidentally our business was to examine some thirty sections of timber land at some wild and God-forgotten place, and Bowden had a bunch of cruisers who were to do the real work in the woods.

Accordingly we took passage on the Tees, a staunch little steel steamer, which the C.P.R. kept for one of the stormiest runs in all the west seas.

An Ocean Journey

We left Victoria in the middle of the night, and about breakfast time the ship was dipping gracefully to the long mounting swell of the open Pacific. We were running along a stern and forbidding coast. There was not a harbor for miles, and the big combers broke in spouting foam on the black rocks, or rolled in thunder on the stones of the beach. There were not many beaches, however, and where they showed we were in the black ramparts of the coast line, they were exposed to the full force of the seaward gale.

It was then summer time and the sea scene was daunting enough. What it was like when the gales of winter blow, and the sea runs as high as a mountain range must be left to the imagination.

Brave Mariners

Bowden and I were on the bridge beside Ed Gilliam, the mate, a fine Newfoundland with the blue water run in his veins and the lifting seaward eye of the true mariner.

We were very proud of not being seasick and were smoking to show our bravado. He pointed out to us the place where the Valencia, the Frisco mail boat, went ashore a few years before with an appalling loss of life. He told us the tale.

A Tragic Tale of the Sea

The Valencia was a fine steamer on the Frisco and Seattle run with Victoria as a port of call. The weather was thick and although there was not much wind a heavy swell was setting in from seaward.

There are strong ocean currents off the southwest corner of Vancouver Island, and they are so irregular that sailors cannot always rely upon their set.

The ship was groping her way into the opening of the Straits of Juan de Fuca, and must have overrun her course.

Breakers Ahead

The captain was in the bridge, and the leadman in the chains, when the lookout shouted "breakers on the starboard bow." Orders were shouted, the wheel was spun, the officer of the watch himself hanging on the spokes, and the telegraph bells jangled very down in the hollow depths of the engine room. But the ship was in the undertow, and a giant comb

ber was steaming out to the harbor mouth on the way to the rescue.

This brave woman never recovered from the effects of the hardships of that dreadful night and although her heroism was gratefully acknowledged she died a few years afterwards as a result of her experience. She deserves a place with Laura Secord and Madeleine Vercheres as one of the

Ominous Conditions

The glass was falling and the wind rising, and the condition of that ship's company was a most precarious one.

There does not seem to have been much panic. The rising wind dispelled the fog, and showed the precipitous cliffs of the shore towering, close aboard. There was a rocket gun on the vessel and signals of distress were made.

The lightkeeper at Cape Beale peered out from his lantern, which was winking its eye to seaward, and away along the coast he saw a rocket soar into the darkness. There was a ship on the rocks in sore distress. He trimmed his lamp, and felt very remote and helpless. There was no one nearer than Barclay Creek, where the cable station was situated, and even had he been able to leave his beacon, which had to be kept burning at all hazards, the mid-night journey through a rock-strewn forest presented almost incredible difficulties.

A Canadian Heroine

Either his wife or his daughter—I forget which—was staying with him, and sharing his lonely vigil.

He called to her and together they watched the signals that told of human lives in sore distress. The wind increased in violence and the heavy sea boomed on the rocks, and the tower of the light-house swung in the gale. The man turned to attend to some duty about the lamps, and missed the woman from his side. In a few minutes she was back, dressed in slicking and thick boots.

"I am going to carry the news to the cable station," she said quietly, "we can't leave them to perish there."

A Fearful Journey

Incredible as it may seem she succeeded in her mission. No one who does not know that country can conceive of the difficulties that beset her path. The forest was as black as the bottomless pit. There was not even the semblance of a path; windfalls made progress almost impossible; the way sometimes led over precipitous rocks; and there were no marks to guide.

News of Disaster

In the haggard pallor of a wind-driven dawn, she came to the cable station, torn, ragged and exhausted, but in a few minutes after her arrival the wires had flashed the news to Esquimaux harbor, and word came back that the William Jolliffe, a Belfast-built ocean tug with the black smoke standing in a column from her funnels, was steaming out to the harbor mouth on the way to the rescue.

This brave woman never recovered from the effects of the hardships of that dreadful night and although her heroism was gratefully acknowledged she died a few years afterwards as a result of her experience. She deserves a place with Laura Secord and Madeleine Vercheres as one of the

heroines of her country. Indeed I think her deed was a greater one than the historic exploits which brought fame to those two Canadian historical characters.

A Sad Predicament

In the meantime the position of those on the wrecked ship was perilous in the extreme. Some time during the night the captain was injured by an exploding rocket and his right hand blown off. He bound up the stump and soaked it in sea water and went about his work.

Some time during the day, the smoke of the William Jolliffe was seen and the ill-fated castaways eagerly strained their eyes as the staunch seagoing tug brought to outside the rocks and rolled fearfully in the swells.

Too Late

It was too late. There was an enormous sea running, and no boat could hope to live in it. There was nothing to do but to stand by and hope for the weather to moderate. Another night of horror was passed by those on the wreck. The hulk was breeched by the sea and a number of the members of the crew, and passengers swept away and drowned.

When morning came the little company, huddled on the shivering decks, saw that another steamer was lying tossing in the swell; and hope dawned again.

But it was no use. The weather became so bad that the vessel was dangerous for the evening, and to remain, and reluctantly they were forced to steam away. In desperation some of them made an attempt to get off on a life raft, and although many were snatched off by the waves and drowned, a remnant reached the shore more dead than alive. One strong swimmer actually trusted himself to the mountain breakers and made the land safely battered but alive. The most of that ship's company were engulfed in the waters. It was one of the worst disasters in the history of the Canadian coast.

However, this is a tale by the way. I started out to tell of our trip and I have wandered off in the tragic story of the Valencia.

We reached Clayquot, a little village beautifully situated on the inlet of the west coast, and there we made arrangements for our trip to Hesquiat where our timber was situated. We chartered a Columbia river boat with a dinky little engine in it, and having laid in a goodly supply of provisions, passed Flores Island, which by the way is not the one mentioned in Grayson's "Hall of the Evening," and headed out to the open Pacific.

A Sailor

The boat was owned and skippered by a Norwegian named Armit and like all his race he was a man and a sailor. The coast line was romantic and picturesque, a Pacific heaven from Japan in long lazy undulations, a sea-lion with a half eaten salmon in its mouth dived from a "skerry" before I could uncover my rifle, and a whale leaved to seaward.

The cruises were not intrugued by the scene the least in the world. They rolled themselves up in their blankets at the bottom of the boat and went most compositely to sleep. Bowden and I, however, enjoyed every minute of it until we reached Hesquiat, which was merely a little bay protected from the ocean swells by a sand bar upon which the government had placed a white lighthouse which gave vent to weird noises when ever it was moved by the surge.

A German Nobleman

I had forgotten to mention that we had picked up a German nobleman at Clayquot to act as cook for the party. He said he was one way. He had a long blond moustache and a sad expression, and he looked much too mild for the part. He was accompanied by a large collie dog that was continually scratching itself for fleas, and he carried with

him everywhere a long Winchester rifle. He may have been a successful nobleman but he was a most unsuccessful cook, and that night after we had made camp on the beach and tucked the supper which he provided, the cruises went out strike at the grub, and would have abandoned us there and there if there had been any place for them to go. However, tents were pitched and hemlock boughs gathered for beds and we were fairly comfortable.

Fear of Mice

I have a peculiar disability that has seriously interfered with my enjoyment during many trips. I have an unconquerable aversion to mice, and as they are everywhere in this western country this has caused me many an unpleasant hour.

During our first night in camp on the Hesquiat beach, I woke up in the middle of the night, and was disturbed by a rustling and scratching among the foliage of my couch. I sat up and struck a light just in time to see a vicious looking mouse come in the tent door. I did not tarry an instant, but jumped from my bed and passed the remainder of the night walking on the beach.

An Interesting Journey

In the morning Bowden and the cruises went to locate the timber limits and Armit, the Norwegian skipper of our boat, set out to explore the bay in a four-oared sealing boat which we had been towing astern of the larger craft.

At the head of the inlet we found a small freshwater stream which connected a large lake with the bay. We managed to force our small boat up the channel, and Armit rowed the boat along the bank, whilst I put up my rod, and made a few casts for trout. There was not a responsive rise and as the lake winding in and out amongst rock wooded hills seemed to suggest adventure, I hauled in my line and taking the after pair of oars we set out on a voyage of exploration. After getting steadily for five or six miles the channel narrowed to a mere stream, which we followed for a few hundred yards and then emerged upon the surface of another lake which stretched away among the hills as far as we could see.

A Wild Region

It is impossible to describe the wild and desolate appearance of that lonely region. The lake ruffled with little dancing waves, was the only uniform thing which met the eye. Great jagged hills which were jumbled masses of precipice and rock were slashed and seared with wooded yavine and gloomy charm. There was no uniformity; and it conveyed the impression that when God was building the rest of the world, He had used this lonely valley as a dumping place for the titanic fragments and debris that he could not use in His architecture.

There was a sense of remoteness utter and primeval. In the far distance a snow crowned peak raised a slender spire to the sky, contemptuous of its unkempt surroundings.

Game in Sight

As we swung leisurely at the oars, and skirted the shore, Armit suddenly leaped forward and pointed out a deer to me. It was a fine buck standing upon a rock about a hundred yards above us. I quietly slipped my oars, reached for the rifle which was lying on the stern seat, and ran a shell to the chamber. Armit in the meantime was looking the boat towards a little sandy beach, to catch a hurried shot and the bullet must have passed just over the head of the deer for it covered down a little, but did not otherwise change his posture. I fired again but the boat was dancing, the little lake waves and again I missed. Still the deer remained, and just then Armit grounded the

stem of the boat on the sand and I was able to fire my third shot steadily and surely. The buck sank down upon the ledge, gave a few kicks and then lay still. We leaped ashore and started to climb towards our fallen game. Armit with his long legs was soon away ahead of me but I followed as fast as possible.

A Dirty Height

In the excitement of the moment I did not pay much attention to where I was going, and when I paused for breath I found that I was looking down at the lake that lay almost sheer below me from an elevation of more than three hundred feet. I was at once assailed by the vertigo which comes to those who are not habituated to high places. The whole scene of mountain and lake and fastenings of rocks, swam before me, and I had to make a strong effort to keep my self control. I shouted to Armit and in a few minutes he joined me. Nothing could daunt that Norseman. He was as much at home amongst those dizzy crags as a mountain goat. He steered me carefully into a little wooded gut; and the touch of his hand was the most comforting thing I had ever known. He told me to remain there until he had got the deer, saying that it was the sheer drop that caused the dizziness, and that when trees or foliage intervened, very little uneasiness was caused. I found that he was correct.

Vicious Flies

As I waited for him perspiring and a little shaken I was assailed by the most vicious biting flies I have ever experienced. There seemed to be two varieties of them. Big grey fellows that came at you humming, and snipped a bit out of your cheek; and little black ones that gave you a poisonous sting. When Armit rejoined me carrying the dead deer over his shoulder he exclaimed at my appearance. These vicious flies chewed me up so badly that there were little spots of blood staining my face. We reached camp safely and had venison for supper.

A Night of Trouble

Having the mouse of the previous night in my mind, I made up my mind that I would not again sleep in the tent. Our Columbia River boat was moored out on the stream, and I thought that if I made my bed there that I would be safe from the attacks of my predatory mice.

Accordingly I had the cook row me off to the big boat, where I made my bed. I rolled myself in my blanket and soothed by the gentle motion soon began to doze off. Unfortunately, however, the cook's dog had been on board and shed a whole colony of fleas about him and they soon began to do their work. Sleep was out of the question and it was too dark to catch fleas; besides there were too many of them.

A Dark Swim

I stood it as long as I could and then I hailed the boat to send a boat to get no response, the sound of the surge and the sea broke drowned my shouts; and seemed as if I were marooned with the fleas for company until morning. I bore it as patiently as possible and then I made up my mind to swim ashore. I accordingly plunged boldly into the water, which was exceedingly grateful to the flea bites.

Lost in the Ocean

From the elevation of the boat I had seen the outline of the shore distinctly, but when swimming and low to the water I lost sight of it altogether. After a bit I lost my senses of direction and on endeavoring to return to the boat could not find it. The water was not cold, but I could not tell whether I was progressing in the direction of Japan or Vancouver Island.

Every once in a while, the whistling buoy in the harbor would be disturbed by a comb and made a dreadful grunting sound like a cow in a convulsion which did not add a bit to the pleasure of the situation! However, on stretching out one of my legs I struck bottom and found that I was close to the beach about a quarter of a mile from the camp. I walked the distance very painfully in my bare feet and was glad enough, mice or no mice, to roll into the blankets.

More Trouble

The following morning, probably on account of my long operation in the water I developed a dreadful toothache. This lasted for a couple of days and I was so worn out that I simply had to get relief. There was a doctor at Clayquot and Armit agreed to take me to him. In Tennessy's classic language we "shot across the harbor bar" and sheathing home the main sail, started a run in a choppy sea down the coast. I was suffering from toothache and was lying in my blankets at the bottom of the boat.

There was quite a breeze blowing and we were heading towards the passage between Flores Island and Vancouver Island when Armit said: "Here comes a boat and I believe it is the doctor."

Sure enough, as we got closer a big powerful launch, bearing a red cross flag, came smashing towards us across the Pacific waves. We hauled alongside and out with us, going land to the west of us, except Japan, and tumbled and tumbling in the waves, that good Samaritan of a doctor pulled my tooth, and tossed it in the Pacific.

A Dead Man

By the way, Hesquiat, where our camp was, used to have a bad reputation. The Indians who lived there, twenty or thirty years ago, were pure savages.

A Father Brehan, a missionary named after a French saint, established a little mission, brought in some cattle and eventually succeeded in weaning them away from the most objectionable of their savage customs. These Indians, like most of them at that time, had a habit of putting away their dead in boxes and leaving them in the branches of trees until the wood decayed and the bankrupt relics of humanity fell to the ground.

One day a white Indian had a cataleptic fit and falling into a trance had all the appearance of death. His relatives stuffed him into a box and it is not being big enough, they broke his legs by the process of stuffing. After hanging on for some four hours he came to life again.

A Brave Priest

He knew it was no use going to his own people for help, boxes and tumbling from his perch, cause their idea was that if a man is once dead he should stay dead; so after breaking out of the he crawled to the house of the missionary, who took him in and cared for him.

The other Indians came after him with the object of turning him into a sure enough corpse; but Father Brehan stood them off with a shot gun, and on the first fitting opportunity had the unfortunate man removed to Victoria. He lived for many years afterwards, although the break in his legs never properly united.

A New Animal

A "catalo," a new word and a new animal is one of the triumphs of the Dominion authorities within the last few years. A catalo is a hybrid, part buffalo and part common cattle. The new cross retains much of the hideousness of the bison, and is enured to facing driving storms. It has a coat of shorter but glossier hair than the buffalo and in the opinion of many makes a more beautiful picture. In size a catalo is larger than either parent as a rule. When used for food it furnishes many good cuts.

TALES OF OUR OWN COUNTRY

SOME CHRONICLES OF THE DAYS OF THE WAR-
PARTY AND THE BUFFALO
STORIES TOLD AROUND THE FIRES OF THE
HUNTING CAMPS OF BYGONE TIMES

Startling Confirmation Of Tale of Tragedy From Ancient Days

The Finding of the Remains of the Victims
of a Massacre

HOW THE SIOUX WOMAN SAVED THE LIFE OF
HER WHITE HUSBAND

A striking feature of the work of Verendrye was the confirmation which has come to us of late years of the fidelity of his reports.

Reference has already been made to the finding of the plate buried by his son Francois in the vicinity of the present city of Pierre in the state of South Dakota, but a still more remarkable verification of one of the most dramatic incidents of the expedition was furnished by a party of Jesuits from the St. Boniface college in August, 1908.

A DAUGHTER OF THE WILDERNESS

The day before the departure of this expedition from Fort St. Charles a man named Boursa had taken the same waterway. There is not much data available about this man. Some writers put him down as a free trader, but as we find him several times employed by Verendrye as messenger and despatch carrier he is more likely to have been under the authority of the commandant, who mild and reasonable as he was, would not have tolerated any infringement of the trading rights of

THE TIGERS OF THE FOREST

As Boursa was skirting the southern shore of the Lake of the Woods, he was surprised by a large flotilla of Sioux war canoes that were entering the lake by means of a stream which bore the ominous name "Way of War." The previous year the Chippewas had ambushed a small party of Sioux and killed some of them. On being taxed with their treachery, they had laid the blame upon the French, and the Sioux always implacable in their resentment, were watching an opportunity for

WORTHIER VICTIMS

The Indians had ignored his female companion, but as the first burning faggot was applied to the naked body of her protector, she bounded forward and to the surprise of the Indians addressed them in their native tongue and claimed the life of Boursa, who she said had earned the gratitude of the Sioux people by saving her from the enemies of her tribe. The appeal fell on unresponsive ears. The tigers of the forest were not to be balked of their prey and they sternly ordered her to be gone. If she wished to save her own life, while they piled back

which he and his associates had the monopoly by virtue of a royal charter. There is evidence that Boursa had long been associated with the wilderness and was likely an attaché of Fort Michilimackinac, given temporary employment by Verendrye. Boursa had formed one of these wilderness alliances with a Sioux woman long divorced from her people. He had found her a captive among some of the hereditary enemies of the Sioux and had saved her life by purchasing her.

revenge. They accordingly pounced with delight upon the hapless Boursa and made all preparations to engage in one of their horrid debauches of cruelty. The luckless Frenchman was stripped of his clothes and dragged ashore and hurried through the woods to a favorable spot where he was tied to a tree, and preparations made to inflict ceremonial torture while all through the preliminaries these forest barbarians chatted with their intended victim with the utmost appearance of friendship.

the brands which she had scattered, around their captive. Then the unhappy woman in her desperation played her last card. She burst again into a circle of menacing warriors and cried, "Oh my people, what is this that you would do. Spare this man at whose hands I, who am of your own tribe, have known nothing but good and kindness. If you wish to strike a blow for sake of vengeance, look yonder; even now Frenchmen are entering that bay and among them is the son of their chief and the black robe their priest. They will make a fitting sacrifice."

TAKEN BY SURPRISE

It was true, Jean De la Verendrye with Father Aulneau and his men were even then landing on the shores of a small island opposite. The chance was too good to miss. The savages left Boursa to be freed by his squire and set themselves to work to beat the new arrivals. The party had drawn up their canoes and were preparing a meal. Young Verendrye was seated on a boulder

THE MASSACRE

They took them completely by surprise and poured out a volley of arrows at short range from the shelter of the trees. The priest and the leader fell at the first discharge, but some of the voyageurs carried their weapons and a number of the Sioux who had exposed themselves fell victims to their own temerity. There was, however, Frenchmen. Some took to the water and endeavored to escape by swimming, but they were pursued by the ruthless savages in canoes and they were despatched with tomahawk and spear.

The Sioux were not content with killing each member of the party but mutilated the bodies. They had been disappointed that the vigorous defence of the Frenchmen had prevented them from taking any prisoners, and there were no living victims to be put to the ceremonial torture. Accordingly they vented their rage on the lifeless bodies. They severed the heads of each member of the party and piled those of the nineteen voyageurs on a beaver skin and left them. The beaver

OTHER DISCOVERIES

In 1889, in La Vendée, that portion of France of which the inhabitants are fond of declaring was most faithful to its God and its king, a bundle of letters written by Father Aulneau was discovered. They were full of interest and the Jesuits then established in St. Boniface, bestirred themselves to find the earthly remains of this martyr of their order. The late archbishop Languevin took great interest in the work. He spent several vacations on the Lake of the Woods and obtained information from an aged Indian chief named Powsan which indicated that an island known as "Massacre Island" was the scene of the tragedy, but the exact location of Fort St. Charles could not be obtained.

During the months of July and August in the year 1908, an expedition under the leadership of the Rev. Father Paquin, and containing amongst its members Judge Prudhomme and his grace the present Archbishop Bellevue, succeeded in not only discovering the exact site of the ancient fort,

making, for annotations in a small book, the priest was pacing backwards and forwards reading from his breviary, while the voyageurs "stood" put aside their weapons and were busy about the small offices of the bivouac. A midget, hung over the waters of the lake and the Sioux silently landed on the far side of the island and crept on their victims.

It was not until some time later that De la Verendrye learned of this dreadful event. He sent one of his officers with a strong party to collect the poor relics of humanity which strewed the shores of the peaceful island. They were interred in the chapel which the pious explorer had caused to be erected within the stockaded enclosure at Fort St. Charles.

After the death of De la Verendrye, the chain of forts which he erected fell into disuse and were abandoned and forgotten. Fire had swept the region and there was no certain knowledge of even the site of Fort Charles and the sepulchre of these brave men.

but the remains of the unfortunate victims of the tragedy. It is on record that De la Verendrye had the bodies of his son and the priest removed from the scene of the massacre and buried in his chapel and at the same time also had the severed heads of the nineteen Frenchmen interred in the same sanctuary. Father Paquin's party discovered the nineteen skulls and the two skeletons. The latter being submitted to anatomical experts in Winnipeg were found to possess all the characteristics which were attributed to the priest and the young Frenchman. Further confirmation was given by the discovery on the skeleton of Verendrye of a peculiar wound which was described in his father's journal as having been inflicted by the Indians on his body. With the remains of Father Aulneau found beside from a rosary and the hooks used to fasten the casack of a Jesuit. Several of the skulls of the voyageurs were found to contain the heads of the arrows discharged at them by their Indian assailants.

N. M. Hamilton

Westerners Honored by Pope

In recognition of their devoted services to the Roman Catholic church the Very Rev. John J. Blair, vicar general and chancellor of the archdiocese of Winnipeg, has been appointed a domestic prelate, and Dr. John K. Barrett, who has been prominent in city ecclesiastical circles for many years, has been made a knight commander of the Illustrious Order of St. Gregory the Great.

Egg Dealers

After the first day of June, 1920, every day in egg in Saskatchewan, whether a wholesaler or retailer, who purchases eggs from producers, must be licensed, and after that date, no eggs may be purchased by such dealers until they have been candled and all eggs unfit for human food rejected.

Women Shoplifters

Two women, said to be from Edmonton, named Mrs. Hunter and Jean Lloyd, were arrested a few days ago at Calgary on the charge of shoplifting from the Woolworth stores.

GOOD LAND FOR SOLDIERS

Returned soldiers eligible to settle on crown lands under the soldier settlement board will be able to file on several thousand acres of good Saskatchewan land. April 30 this year, according to advices from Ottawa. These lands are Hudson's Bay Company holdings as well as part of the lands held by the Dookhobors in the Kamusack district. Part of the farm land which was reserved by the federal government for soldier settlement purposes will be sold on April 15 and the proceeds put into a special reserve fund to offset settlement losses and to aid physically disabled men.

No information has yet been received at the local office concerning the lands on the Indian reserves and the Matador ranch. Captain Wood, officer in charge of the local offices, expects to hear from Ottawa concerning these within a short time, giving the details of conditions under which entry will be made, and what date the lands will be thrown open.

CHILDREN LOST IN BLINDING STORM OF SNOW

Caught on the prairie in the raging blizzard that swept over North Dakota a few days ago Hazel Miner, 18 years old, daughter of W. A. Miner, of Center, sacrificed her life to save her younger brother and sister from freezing to death.

Leaving school at 3 o'clock, the three children started for home in the blizzard in a carriage. About three miles from the school house the rig was caught by the gale, thrown over and wrecked. Realizing the futility of attempting to make progress through the terrific storm on foot, the older girl took charge of the party and made preparations to await rescue. Taking blankets that were in the carriage, Hazel wrapped them about her brother and sister, Emmet, 11, and Meredith, 8. She then took off her own coat to reinforce the blanket covering of her young charges.

After spending 24 hours on the prairie in the blizzard with only the broken buggy for shelter, Emmet and Meredith were rescued by a searching party, the frozen body of their sister beside them. They will recover.

The frozen body of the horse was still attached to the rig when the children were found.

An Alberta Graduate

A. J. Cook, a member of this year's graduating class of the University of Alberta, has just been advised by Professor Osgood, of Harvard University, that he has been appointed an instructor in the department of mathematics of that institution. Mr. Cook will take up his new duties at the beginning of next term, and will, in addition to his work as an instructor, pursue graduate studies in mathematics leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

Killed on the Railway

Sidney Matthews, C.N.R. fireman on the Battledore-Prince Albert line, was killed recently when working on a snow plow near Delnolm. The snow plow which was sent out from Prince Albert struck a huge snow bank and the equipment was wrecked. Engineer Hitchcock managed to get away from the wreck without being hurt. Corporal Evans, of the private line, North Battledore detachment, started out to investigate the occurrence.

Peace River Country Ideal for Cattle Raising

The Dominion live stock branch, markets division report that the growing importance of the Peace River and Grande Prairie districts, Alberta, as feeding grounds for cattle, is indicated in the movement of stockers and feeders to and from those districts during the calendar year 1919. During the twelve months despite the critical feed and pasture conditions in other parts, the Peace River and Grande Prairie districts shipped out nearly 751 stockers and feeders, and a total of 3,756 cattle of all kinds, while approximately 20,000 stockers and feeders were shipped in. The stock yards figures show an actual increase in holdings from outside sources of 61,244 head of cattle when compared with the holdings in January 1st, 1919.

The various provinces subscribed to the total number of good choice steers weighing twelve hundred pounds and over, marketed at public yards in Canada during 1919, as follows:

	P.C.	No.
Alta.	33.95	34,161
Sask.	20.13	20,252
Man.	8.78	8,845
Ont.	36.01	36,232
Que.	1.13	1,145
Totals	100.00	100,635

"Flu" Prescriptions In Great Demand

Three hundred and fifteen thousand "flu" prescriptions were issued last year by B.C. physicians, according to the annual report of the prohibition commissioner, just issued. Vancouver medical men issued 181,350 of these. Last year the number of Vancouver physicians writing liquor prescriptions had grown to 210. Rye whisky is the popular "flu" cure. During the year in all B.C. 25,000 gallons of rye were prescribed and only 9,051 of Scotch. Total sales amounted to \$1,579,000 during the year.

Sask. Judges Disagree Over Arcola District

Judge Rimmer, district court judge of the judicial district of Arcola, in Saskatchewan, some time ago instituted quo warranto proceedings to determine by what authority Judge Harbott of the district court, judicial district of Regina, sits as surrogate court judge in the judicial district of Arcola.

Judge Rimmer has filed an affidavit setting forth his appointment as district court judge for Arcola, also surrogate court judge. No affidavit has been filed by Judge Harbott in this matter.

CALGARY FATALITY

Two lives were lost, a quantity of valuable machinery ruined and the entire walls and roof of the academy room blown to atoms in a terrific explosion which occurred one day last week at the Air Liquid Company, Limited, corner of Second Avenue and First Street in Calgary. Charles Walford, 1313 First street northeast, who was working in the academy room at the time, was instantly killed, and Frank Bram, 528 Banning street, Winnipeg, manager of the firm, sustained a badly fractured skull from which he succumbed in the General hospital an hour later.

The PERSONAL SIDE

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTIMATE ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW

AN AGGRESSIVE WESTERNER

J. K. McInnis and How He Nearly Defeated a Great Opponent
The other day when J. K. McInnis was making a speech at the Regina Parliament Building on the occasion of the luncheon to Mayor Brown of Medicine Hat, he prophesied a great future for the prairie country and foretold rapid development and a great influx of population. He said that it was a great pity that the miscreant who was responsible for burning down the Parliament Building at Ottawa had not postponed his work for a year or two, when he was sure that the centre of population would have moved westward, and the logical capital of the Dominion would be by the banks of the Pile of Bones.

He made the claim for himself at the same meeting that he could speak against time with any man in the country.

He did not quite do himself justice in his remark in that respect, for on occasion he can be concise and pithy.

He has had a remarkable career, full of dramatic incidents. There is not room here for even the barest epitome of it. It would take a book and a big one at that to do him justice.

We have been accused recently of boosting the Scotch, and we have lately been accused of that somewhat painful and tenuous ruse but it is hard to get away from them. When we wrote the caption, J. K. McInnis, at the head of this article, we thought that we had picked a sure enough native of Canada, who would own no ancestry outside of the Dominion. We scratched him only very slightly, and found a Scotchman under the skin. He is a native of Prince Edward Island, and came to Western Canada so many years ago that it would make you dizzy to count them. He taught school, printed a weekly newspaper, was in partnership with a man who became Premier of a province, fought a federal and provincial election, was mayor of Regina, and became one of the largest farmers and landowners in the region.

The Highland Fling

The writer first met J. K. McInnis some time about the year 1893. It was on an occasion when a number of Scots (you see we can't keep those wretched Scotchmen out. It is like Mr. Dick and the head of C. W. V. I. in David Copperfield) were celebrating the feast of their patron saint, St. Andrew. They were eating a vile concoction, which they affectionately call Haggis, and washing it down with the light wine of their country. As usual on such occasions they were having intervals of song and other things, and one of the impromptu numbers was a very eligible performance of the Highland Fling by J. K. McInnis.

He concluded amidst the plaudits of his "Brither Scots," and remarked, "I am getting too old for this kind of thing." That was twenty-seven years ago, and he does not look much older, and were he dared to do it, could no doubt foot it as deftly as of old.

In 1896 Mr. McInnis fought a great and desperate battle with Nicholas Flood Davin for the federal constituency of Western Assiniboia, and nearly won it too.

A Great Battle

That was an historic campaign, and abounded with dramatic incidents.

The early nineties were hard years in Canada. There had been a financial depression in the United States, and it had spread to Canada. Crops had been poor, and there was no money in the western country. Sir John Macdonald was dead, and with his passing the light had gone from the Conservative party, which, owing to the political genius of its great leader, had become identified with the national ideals of the Dominion. The Manitoba School Question and the proposed remedial legislation had aroused the hostility of the West, and of a great portion of Ontario. Hard times had shaken the faith of the people in the national policy, and they were eager to seek other means of salvation. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sydney Fisher and Fraser of Guysboro had stumped the country offering Free Trade as a panacea for all economic ills, and people eagerly imbibed the new doctrine.

The Patrons of Industry

Nicholas Flood Davin, the brilliant and eloquent member for Western Assiniboia, was for the first time seriously threatened in his citadel. An organization called the Patrons of Industry sprang up amongst the farmers of the West, and spread like wild fire through the country.

J. K. McInnis was one of the leaders and he received the nomination of the association for the federal constituency. The Liberals also had a candidate in the field in the person of J. A. Grant of the Sarnia ranch, but the Patron movement was showing such strength, that it was decided to drop their candidate, and unite with the Patrons in a great effort to defeat Mr. Davin.

A Vivid Pace

This was the time that J. K. McInnis lived a vivid page in his life's history. He was a splendid canvasser, and he knew most of the farmers in the country. He had a fine team, and he flew hither and thither visiting the farmers in their homes, calling their horses by their first names, discussing politics with them, and making vigorous speeches at every country school assemblies and farmers' joint meetings and much bitter debate and rhetorical fireworks.

Nicholas Flood Davin

Nevertheless, Mr. Davin was strongly entrenched. He was personally very popular, had a matchless gift of moving eloquence, and he was a strong and picturesque character. There were many joint meetings and much bitter debate and rhetorical fireworks.

There was one great gathering in the old Regina Town Hall. Mr. Davin made a splendid speech, outlining the conditions in

Canada under the national policy, and comparing the Dominion in its state of development to England under Queen Elizabeth; and he concluded a brilliant and stately imperialistic address by quoting with fine effect Kipling's "English Flag."

Kipling was then little known and the fine verses burning with patriotic fire, stirred the audience to a frenzy of enthusiasm. Mr. McInnis also made a vigorous speech, and perhaps scored by dealing with matters more personal to his audience, and concluded by saying that Mr. Davin had boasted that he was impregnable, and that he destroyed all who crossed his path, but the fact remained that some of those upon whom he had turned the barbed arrows of his animosity were occupying honored positions on the bench and elsewhere; he himself was not intimidated the least in the world.

A Bitter Retort

In his reply Mr. Davin said, "I suppose the allusion is to Judge Scott. We had our differences in the past, but when Judge Macleod died, the Prime Minister wired to me, and asked whom I would recommend for the appointment. I suggested D. L. Scott. The appointment was made, and I am sure that Judge Scott who is in town at present will do me the justice to confirm this statement."

Mr. McInnis was rather taken aback at this, but quickly recovering himself jumped to his feet and shouted: "You wanted to get rid of him."

"Ah, my friend," said Mr. Davin, "if I wished to get rid of you, do you think I would have you elevated to the bench; there may be another and much more humiliating elevation awaiting you."

A Close Contest

The election was full of dramatic incidents, the candidates ran neck and neck and when election day came—the great and historic 23rd of June, 1896, which shook the political fabric of Canada to its foundations—there was little to choose between the two men. At first it seemed as if Mr. McInnis had been elected by a small majority but a few days later some outlying polls placed Mr. Davin in the lead by a few votes. A recount was demanded and Judge Richardson declared the result a tie. The double election then resulted upon the casting vote of Mr. Dixie Watson, the returning officer. He gave it for Mr. Davin, who was accordingly declared elected.

These are but one or two of the incidents with which the career of J. K. McInnis has been bespangled. He is argumentative and aggressive, is a fluent and forceful speaker and no community in which he lives ever ignore him. He speculated fortuitously when the speculating was good and is reputed to be very well fixed in this world's goods. He is at present quietly engaged in managing a number of large farms which he owns near Regina.

We may have something more to say about him in this column in the future. A page from his life is always vivid and interesting.

THE STORMY PETREL

It was the Hon. Joe Martin, first of Manitoba, and afterwards of a variety of other places, who was the chief contributing cause to the downfall of the Conservative party in 1896.

He early saw the possibilities of the Manitoba School Question, and he made of it an explosive, that blew the old Conservative party of Sir John Macdonald into fragments, and shook the political life of Canada to its foundations.

The leaders of the party which profited by his agitation were not grateful, so that you would notice it. He thought that he was going to be Minister of the Interior, and so did a lot of other people.

A few days after the election, he came to Regina to represent J. K. McInnis in the electoral before Judge Richardson, and during the course of his visit, he addressed a meeting in the town hall when he discussed certain matters of policy, that would be carried out if he became minister.

Nevertheless he was not appointed, and his friends were not sparing in their accusations of ingratitude against Sir Wilfrid Laurier in that respect.

He afterwards went to British Columbia where he was for a short and lurid interval Premier of that Province. He built up a great law practice, which he left for a time to proceed to England and take a fall-out of the politicians who foregather in the historic and stately old hall of Westminster. He was duly elected to Parliament for a London constituency and considerably enlivened the debates in the British House.

He is a man of marked ability, but he does not readily make friends. He is a law unto himself, and plays a lone hand. He is afraid of nothing on the face of the earth, and he has been called not inaptly, "The Stormy Petrel of Canadian Public Life."

A NATIVE OF THE WEST

Dr. K. A. J. MacKenzie, dean of the medical department of the University of Oregon and a man of national reputation, died a few days ago in Portland, Oregon, of heart disease superinduced by influenza. He was 60 years old and is survived by two daughters and two sons.

Mr. MacKenzie is credited with having developed nerve grafting. He was born at Cumberland House, Manitoba, and was a graduate of McGill University, Montreal, and the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh, Scotland.

Fruit Growers Meet to Obtain Sugar

A deputation representing the fruit growers of British Columbia met the British Columbia members of parliament recently to urge upon them for steps to be taken to impress the sugar refineries through government channels the necessity for releasing a supply of sugar early in the year. The deputation claimed that sugar shipments were often held by the refineries until quite late in the canning season at which time they were a generous price of orders with a consequent rise in price. They sought to avoid this state of affairs during the canning season by having the supplies available for purchase early.

Mother and Child Victims of Storm

A telephonic communication from Amarant to Gladstone, Manitoba, has just told of a tragedy during the blizzard on Monday last. Mrs. D. Ferley and her eleven year old son perished in the storm while on the way home from the village. The bodies of the two were found close to their sleigh with one of the horses dead, about two miles from their home. The husband is a prosperous farmer in the district and a brother of the member in the legislature for Gimli.

CURRENT COMMENT

ON MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST TO DWELLERS IN THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES OF CANADA

A SERIES OF ARTICLES DEALING WITH VARIOUS WESTERN QUESTIONS

THE REFUGEE OF HOLLAND

It is difficult to quarrel with the attitude of the Dutch Government in regard to the former Kaiser. The authorities of Holland appear to be quite sympathetic with the Allies but they think the ancient principle of sanctuary is a sacred one. They say that William came seeking it, and it would not have been consistent with their national honour to consent to its violation.

It is perfectly true that the high crimes and misdemeanours of the former Kaiser have exposed him—and rightly—to the execration of decent humanity, and he should be made to atone for them in sackcloth and ashes; not as an act of revenge—long ago we were told by the highest of all authority, "Vengeance is mine saith the Lord," and the dictum should still govern civilized people—but in order that some future tyrant who might desire to set the world aflame, should have an example before his eyes of what could happen to him. But when such punishment cannot be accomplished without infringing upon a privilege established since the darkest ages, for the protection of humanity the situation becomes a perplexing one.

Society has always recognized that the most heinous criminals have certain rights; and even those who in bygone times had the barbarous sentence of outlawry passed on them might find safety in some place sanctified as a refuge. Even the Moslem law with its stern doctrine of, "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth," provided for cities of refuge to which the wicked might flee for safety; and during the turbulent times of the middle ages there were sanctuaries where the writ of authority did not run, and the hunted criminal might find safety and rest.

To the sanctuary of Holland the former Kaiser carried his burden of crime.

It does not add to our estimate of him that he preferred to cast himself upon the chivalry of a little people, whom in the past he had threatened and over-ridden, instead of perishing like a soldier at the head of his men in the din and clangour of battle. At heart he must be a craven and a coward, as most cruel people are, but he has laid out the horns of the altar and the Allies, despite the dreadful wrongs endured at his hands, apparently do not wish to violate the sanctuary by riving him from it by force.

He is pretty safe where he is, and neither he nor his line, will be likely to do much to disturb the peace of the world. His place of abode is guarded by Dutch soldiers and the Allies can arrange for his emancipation in respect to his power for fomenting trouble.

Some alarmists think they see a parallel to the case of Napoleon who came from his retreat in Elba, where he had been banished, and descended like a thunderbolt on a frightened Watson.

But neither the men nor the situations are analogous.

Whatever our prejudices may lead us to say of Napoleon, he was the greatest military genius of almost any age, and a French patriot. He found his country distracted by strife and bloody anarchy; and he turned the eyes of men from the turmoils at home by an appeal to their martial sentiment in foreign wars. If he carried fear and devastation into the land of an enemy, he brought prosperity and honour to his own country. He was a lawbreaker of ripened wisdom; he was a financial expert; and despite the pianissimo to which he was borne on eagle wings, he was human and democratic. There was not a soldier in the ranks who did not know him. They loved him with a deep affection, and he was always able to stir them to the wildest enthusiasm. He was their "little corporal," and he could, and often did, talk to them in their own speech, of their personal and intimate things.

William of Hohenzollern has not any of those attributes. His soldiers were but the instruments of his tyranny, and they trembled at his shadow. He had all the ostentation of the vulgar. He wore, royal trappings, but they blazoned over a sordid and mean personality. He affected the garb of a soldier, but he had neither military genius nor bravery. There is nothing in him either to stir the patriotic ardor of his erstwhile subjects or to appeal to their imagination. When he had the power he was a tyrant, now that he has lost it he is emaciated; the adder has no sting.

He has little chance to do harm to anyone. He was brave enough in his soldier's coat; but it only covered a bankrupt husk. Today he is potent for neither good nor evil; he is a nothing.

STRANGE PHENOMENA

When Sir John Franklin was sent overland through Western Canada by the British Government to explore the Arctic coast off the mouth of the Coppermine river, he was specifically instructed to examine into the phenomena of the Aurora Borealis, and report upon how it affected the magnetic needle of the compass. He discovered that it had strong electrical affinities, and that it made brilliant coruscations in the northern sky, but was unable to give any scientific explanation of it.

That was just about a hundred years ago, and since that time science has not made much progress in solving the mystery.

A few days ago there was an unusually brilliant demonstration of the Aurora Borealis in Canada and the northern States of the American Union, with the result that the telegraph wires were so affected that communication was interrupted for some time.

Despite all our progress, and all our science, and all our boasted knowledge there are still some things that defy our philosophy.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST

Gen. Wolfe left on Tuesday night for Calgary on business.

Temps have been busy the last few days travelling to the city to see a job. A good job is being made of it.

Mrs. P. Lavelle left Sunday noon for Calgary to visit her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Nicholson.

Mrs. J. Devitt left for Medicine Hat tonight this week to undergo treatment prior to leaving for the east.

An next Sunday will be Easter, the occasion will be fittingly observed in all the churches in town.

Miss Hyde, of Medicine Hat, agent last week and in town, the guest of Mrs. M. Moffat.

Tomorrow being Good Friday the day will be observed as a public holiday all over Canada.

School Inspector Williams is paying a school a visit of inspection this week.

Services will be held in St. Ambrose church next Sunday morning and evening. The choir will sing the Easter anthem at the evening service.

C. Denison, late in the employ of the Glass plant here, left this week for Brooks to accept a position with the C. P. R.

Principal Kinloch, Miss Grant and Miss Broadfoot, of the school staff, will attend the teachers' convention at Calgary next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howell and family left Monday for Brooks to take up farming on the C. P. R. irrigated land in that district.

Mrs. Warren returned home last Monday after visiting friends in and around Calgary for the past two weeks.

Mr. Hulland, formerly of the school staff, returned to town this week and will resume his duties as teacher in grade six after the Easter holidays.

Mrs. Hesson, who has been spending the winter visiting friends in the States, returned home last Sunday evening.

The Sons of England intend putting on a whist drive and dance in Reid's hall on Friday evening, April 25. An invitation is extended to all to attend.

According to the Medicine Hat News the Independent football team of that city is arranging a game with Redcliff for Good Friday afternoon.

J. Luuko, of Toledo, Ohio, arrived in town yesterday to superintend the installing of the big new Owens machine at the Glass plant here.

The Winspex Jazz Band, a 7-piece orchestra, put on the dance in Reid's hall here last Friday and Saturday evenings. The music and vaudeville stunts between dances were much enjoyed by those present.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will hold their spring sale on Thursday, the 29th of April, in the church, when afternoon tea will be served. The sale will consist of the usual fancy and useful articles and home cooking.

A Lemon is holding an auction sale of farm stock and implements on his farm near Bowell on Monday, April 15, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. For a list of articles for sale see his ad. in this issue.

Miss L. Benzenberger, who has been employed at the telephone station for some time, left last night for Indian Head, Sask., where she intends to reside in the future. Miss Ina McKay succeeds Miss Benzenberger at the telephone station.

Lumber for the new stock yards to be erected in the C. P. R. yards here arrived last week. We are informed that work on the erection of this yard will be commenced in the near future. The yard will have a capacity for three car loads of cattle, and will be up to date in every particular.

The dates for the Chautauque to appear in Redcliff this year have been announced. The engagements will open on May 23rd and continue afternoon and evening till June 2nd. A number of prominent speakers are billed to appear here this year, among whom are Emmeline Pankhurst and Capt. Leslie Vickers, both of England, besides leading lecturers from both the United States and Canada.

Mayor Bott and W. T. Lockwood were business visitors in Calgary this week.

WANTED—A second hand car must be in a good running order. State make and best cash price. Address Jas. G. Moffatt, Bowell.

FOR SALE—A man's bicycle, in good condition; will sell cheap for cash. For particulars apply to W. H. Nussey, Redcliff. 14-3.

FOR SALE—One Redd baby carriage; price \$20.00. Apply to Mrs. G. A. Pearson.

EUGS FOR SETTING—White Leghorns, off good laying stock; the strain that gave such good satisfaction last year. Price \$1.50 per setting. Apply to W. H. Nussey. 14-4f

St. Ambrose W. A. will hold their Easter sale of wares on Wednesday, April 17th, in the Post office hall. In the afternoon tea will be served from 2 to 5 o'clock. In the evening there will be a what drive and social evening commencing at 8 o'clock. Admission in the evening 5c.

FOR SALE—Lot and house of forty boms, water and gas; one acre from Broadway; will trade for automobile. Address P. O. Box 13, Redcliff.

Saturday Specials For Thrifty Buyers

Pure Lard, per 5-lb. pail, \$1.35
Pure Lard, per 5-lb. pail, 1.15
Pure Orange Marmalade, per 4 pail, 1.15
Pure Pineapple Marmalade, per 4 pail, 1.10
Crisco per 5 lb. pail, 1.35
Peanut Butter, per 5 lb. pail, 50c
Strictly Fresh Eggs per doz 45c
Fresh Tomatoes, Cabbage
Lettuce and other vegetables on hand.

Orders Solicited. Free Delivery
It Pays to Give us a Fair Trial
to be convinced.

THOS. CROOKS, Prop.
Phone 68. Prompt Delivery

Mr. and Mrs. James Moffatt and family, who spent the winter in Ontario, returned to their farm in the Bowell district last week. Mr. Moffatt is busy getting ready to put in a crop.

FOR SALE—Household goods, consisting of a kitchen, sink, cupboard, book-case, dresser, stand, bed, tables, chairs, refrigerator, sewing machine, washer, boiler, wringer, stove, etc. Enquire of E. Cabb, First street S.E.

Neilson's Chocolates

Get Them at Hall's and they are Good

Assorted Hard Centres
Lamp Land
Fairy Land
Rose Buds
Classics
Beautiful Boxes with every price different

THE REGALL DRUG STORE
C. T. HALL, Druggist

BIRTHS
OSGOOD—In Redcliff, on Monday, March 31st, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. Ted Osgood, a son.
SCOTT—In Redcliff, on Saturday, March 31st, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Scott, a daughter.
NICHOLSON—In Calgary, on Sunday, March 31st, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Nicholson, a daughter.

Just arrived, a full line of Wilford's "Forbidden" Chocolates in boxes; 50c to \$2.00. Blundell's.

BARBER SHOP

Under New Management.

I have taken over the barber business previously conducted by Mr. Collard and will continue the business in the old stand.

I have had several years experience in the barber business and am prepared to attend to your wants in this line, and can

Guarantee Satisfaction at Reasonable Price.
Give me a trial and you will be a regular customer.
J. H. LEWIS, Prop.
Opposite Post Office.

REAL BANKING SERVICE

All branches of this Bank are in a position to give the most comprehensive Banking service. Government and Municipal Securities are dealt in. Foreign Exchange bought and sold. Money Orders and Letters of Credit issued. Collections made on all points in Canada or overseas.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

REDCLIFF BRANCH.
C. G. T. HARCOURT, Manager.

Do not forget to file your

Income Tax Return
on or before the 30th of April, 1930

Dominion of Canada
Department of Finance

ALL persons residing in Canada, employed in Canada, or carrying on business in Canada, are liable to a tax on income, as follows:—

1. Every unmarried person, or widow, or widower, without dependants as defined by the Act, who during the calendar year 1919 received or earned \$1,000 or more.

2. All other individuals who during the calendar year 1919 received or earned \$2,000 or more.

3. Every corporation and joint stock company whose profits exceeded \$2,000 during the fiscal year ended in 1919.

Forms to be used in filing returns on or before the 30th of April, 1930.

ALL INDIVIDUALS other than farmers and ranchers must use Form T-1.

FARMERS AND RANCHERS must use Form T-1A.

CORPORATIONS and joint stock companies must use Form T-2.

Penalty
Every person required to make a return, who fails to do so within the time limit, shall be subject to a penalty of Twenty-five per centum of the amount of the tax payable.

Any person, whether taxable or otherwise, who fails to make a return or provide information duly required according to the provisions of the Act, shall be liable on summary conviction to a penalty of \$100 for each day during which the default continues. Also any person making a false statement to any return or in any information required by the Minister, shall be liable on summary conviction to a penalty not exceeding \$10,000 or to six months imprisonment or to both fine and imprisonment.

2

General Instructions.

Obtain Forms from the Inspectors or Assistant Inspectors of Taxation or from Postmasters.

Read carefully all instructions on Form before filling it in.

Prepay postage on letters and documents forwarded by mail to Inspectors of Taxation.

Make your returns promptly and avoid penalties.

Address INSPECTOR OF TAXATION, CALGARY, ALTA.

R. W. BREADNER, Commissioner of Taxation.

FARMERS!

Get Your FEED From us

Owing to the scarcity of feed I have made arrangements to have a quantity on hand next week. Before getting your government orders see me. I will be able to supply your needs. I also have

A Complete Line of All Staple Groceries

and can give you good prices in case lots of Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Beans, Jams and all kinds of canned fruits.

MRS. WATTS
Phones—Up town, 42. South End, 63.

Why Waste Energy And Gas For Baking?

When you can buy BREAD, CAKES, BUNS and DOUGHNUTS so reasonably from your grocer.

I am making all these now to supply the trade.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR THEM

H. CHAMP, Prop.

Phone 43. Fifth Street.

NEW GROCERY STORE

We have opened a new Grocery Store in the stand 2 doors south of the Amuse-U Theatre, where we will carry a complete line of all the best brands of

Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables

Give us a call and you will be convinced that we can help you

SOLVE THE COST OF LIVING PROBLEM

THE NEW LIGHT GROCERY

DELIVERY EVERY AFTERNOON

SEless Space made USEable

every home has some space in attic, under stairs or in the basement that is going to waste. We at USEless spaces that can be made USEable with ease.

This knotty, crackles, lumber is manufactured in large panels ready to nail over old plaster walls or to the studs. You can do such work yourself. Let us show you how.

ATLAS LUMBER COMPANY REDCLIFF

BOWLING ALLEY
Billiard Room and Barber Shop
Soft Drinks, Cigars and Tobaccos
Draft Beer Always on Hand
MAC'S POOL ROOM

Is your Name on the Review Mailing List yet?